


This one time at band camp... We were playing spin the bottle... and I had to kiss a girl... and she slipped me the tongue... it was so cool.



LadyDeath: THE WILD HUNT PREVIEW INSIDE!

BRIAN PULIDO'S

LadyDeath®

A detailed comic book illustration of Lady Death. She is a pale woman with long, flowing white hair, wearing a black corset with red lacing and a long red cape. She holds a silver sword aloft in her right hand. The background is a gradient of blue and purple. A single skull floats in the air to her left. At her feet is a large pile of many skulls. The overall style is dark and gothic.

Brian Pulido
Aaron Lopresti
Pablo Marcos
Justin Thyme

CrossGen

#11 APRIL 2004

A MEDIEVAL TALE



Lady
Death



Wolf



Obsidia



Char

THUS FAR In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

To free her father Tvarus, Lady Death and the Wolf enter Aglarond, the land of the near-immortal Eldritch. Close to freeing Tvarus, they encounter Obsidia - Tvarus's wife and Thorm Gara's lover - who orders deadly Xixies to attack them.

Archbishop Vittorio learns that his mystery captive is the son of the Eldritch leader, Thorm Gara.

The gnomish Greduni plan to free Cattar from the human army.

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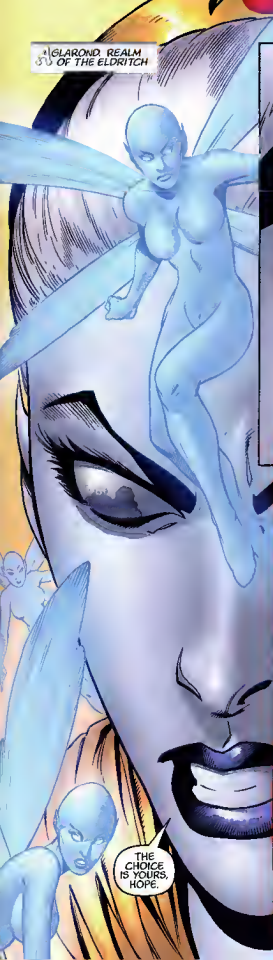


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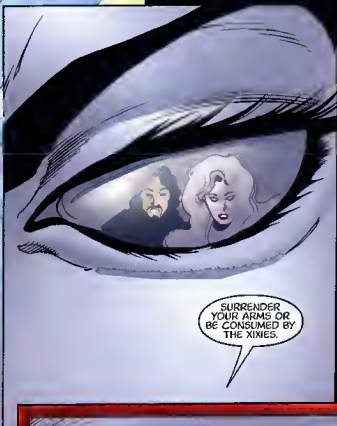
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GLAROND REALM
OF THE ELDRITCH



THE
CHOICE
IS YOURS,
HOPE.



SURRENDER
YOUR ARMS OR
BE CONSUMED BY
THE XIMES.



WHAT
IS YOUR
DECISION?



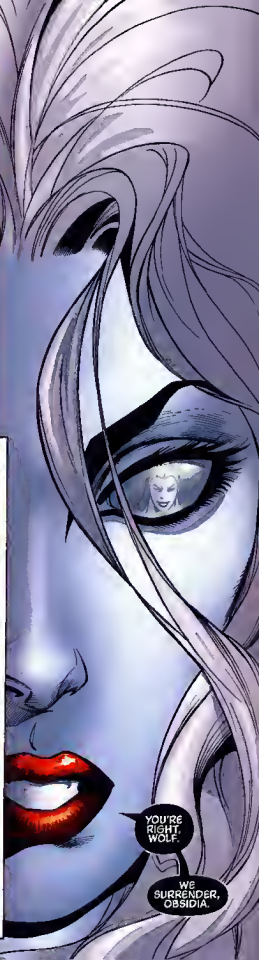
CHOOSE
WISELY,
MORTAL.



YOU SAW
HOW THEY
TORE RAXON
TO THE BONE
HOPE.

BUT WE'RE
SO CLOSE! WE
DIDN'T COME THIS FAR
ONLY TO BE THWARTED
TVARUS IS RIGHT
BEHIND US--WE CAN
FREE HIM.

WE CAN
ALSO BE
CHEWED TO
BLOODY
BITS.



YOU'RE
RIGHT,
WOLF.

WE
SURRENDER,
OBSIDIA.





NOW
DO YOUR
JOB.

REVEAL THE
BRIDGE SO WE MAY
STORM THE ELDRITCH
REALM! IF YOU FAIL ME, IF
YOU DOUBLE-CROSS ME, BY
ALL THAT'S HOLY, YOU'LL
BEG FOR DEATH.

DON'T
DO IT, LITTLE
GREALUM.

IT'S...
RIGHT OVER
THERE

I SEE
ONLY A
CLIFF

YES
WHERE THE
CLIFF IS IT
BE AT

THE BORDER
BRIDGE, THE
ELDRITCH SIDE

OH,
NO.

HUMANS?

~~~~~

THE  
WAR PARTY  
MUST BE  
TOLD!





COME, MY  
BROTHERS! THE  
FUTURE LIES  
BEFORE US!

TONIGHT  
WE CLAIM OUR  
RIGHTFUL PLACE  
OVER THE HUMAN  
VERMIN~

**FORWARD!**



LORD THORM!



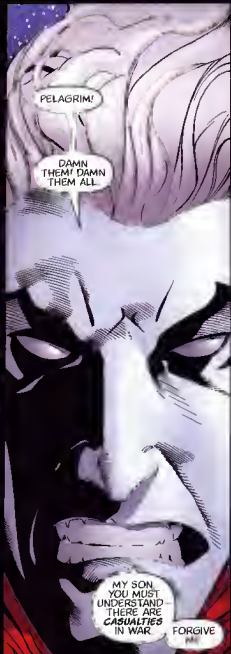
LORD HUMAN  
WARRIOR KNIGHTS ARE  
MASSSED ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE BORDER BRIDGE!  
THEY'RE BRANDISHING  
COLD IRON BLADES—  
THEY'RE READY FOR  
BATTLE

IMPOSSIBLE!

THEY  
CANNOT SEE  
THE BRIDGE!



THEY'RE  
COMING LORD  
THEY ARE BEING  
SHOWN THE WAY  
BY A GREELUM  
AND LORD...THEY'VE  
CAPTURED YOUR SON  
PELAGRIM



PELAGRIM!

DAMN  
THEM! DAMN  
THEM ALL

MY SON  
YOU MUST  
UNDERSTAND—  
THERE ARE  
CASUALTIES  
IN WAR

FORGIVE  
ME



A dramatic comic book illustration depicting a group of knights on horseback charging over a steep, rocky cliff at night. The lead knight, wearing a blue surcoat and a dark cape, is shown in mid-air, leaping over the edge of the cliff with a sword raised. Behind him, several other knights on horseback are also in motion, some appearing to be falling or jumping over the cliff's edge. The background is a dark, starry night sky. In the foreground, large, billowing white clouds are visible, suggesting a storm or a magical effect. The overall tone is heroic and action-packed.

FOR  
GOD AND  
COUNTRY!

**CHARGE!**



A group of knights in dark armor with red accents are riding white unicorn-like creatures. They are attacking a large stone castle with a drawbridge. The scene is set in a hilly, rocky landscape. In the foreground, there are large, stylized white clouds. A knight in the lower left is shouting, and a large 'ATTACK!' sound effect is in the center.

FOR  
THE GLORY OF  
AGLAROND!

**ATTACK!**



IT'S  
QUIET.  
CHAR.

YOU CAN  
SMELL THE  
STINK A  
LEAGUE  
AWAY




WELL?

WE'RE GOING  
TO DO WHAT WE  
CAME TO DO. WE'RE  
GOING TO SAVE THAT  
IDIOT LATTAR AS  
MASTER GING  
COMMANDED  
US

THOUGH  
I DON'T  
SEE THE  
POINT.



WE  
GO!

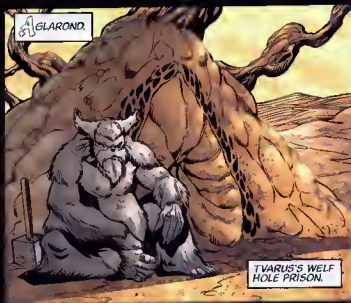


THE LOW-LANDER CAMP  
LAIR OF THE  
ANCIENT SEER

LOW-LANDERS  
COME! YOU ARE  
NEEDED!

DIE, YA  
ALABASTER  
BEASTIE!





A GLAROND.

TVARUS'S WELF  
HOLE PRISON.

ASTRALAGUS  
I BEG YOU  
HEAR ME!

I AM  
READY TO  
ANSWER  
YOUR SECOND  
QUESTION!

THEN  
ANSWER **THIS**  
TVARUS

WHAT  
MAKES YOU MORE  
WORTHY TO RULE THAN  
YOUR BROTHER  
THORM?

IF YOU  
ANSWER TO MY  
SATISFACTION,  
I SHALL FREE  
YOU

IF NOT,  
I SHALL  
LEAVE YOU  
TO ROT

I KNOW OUR  
HISTORY--  
MY BROTHER  
IGNORES IT.

I KNOW  
OUR POTENTIAL--  
MY BROTHER FAILS TO COMPREHEND  
IT.

ASTRALAGUS?

WE WERE  
NOT CREATED  
FOR NIGHTLY  
CEREMONIES AND  
FLIGHTS OF  
FANCY, NOR WERE  
WE CREATED  
FOR ENDLESS  
BATTLE.

IF WE TAP  
INTO THE SOURCE  
OF OUR POWER,  
FOSTER IT, DEVELOP IT,  
FORGE IT, WE WILL  
RULE THE HUMAN  
KINGDOMS.

THORM  
WILL NEVER  
KNOW  
THAT.

HAVE MY  
ANSWERS  
PLEASED YOU  
LORD?



THERE'S  
TOO MANY  
OF THE  
DEVILS!

FIGHT  
ON, AND  
FEED THEM  
IRON!

CONTESERUS,  
LORD OF CHAOS!  
BRING ME  
HOME!

WHERE'S  
ARCHBISHOP  
VITTORIO?

HE  
SEEKS  
THEIR  
LEADER.



GOOD  
GOOD.

THEY  
CANNOT  
MATCH OUR  
STEALTH, OUR  
SPEED.



THE  
TWILIGHT  
SHALL SOON  
BE OURS

WHO?

OBSIDIA?



I HAVE  
A GIFT  
FOR YOU,  
THORM.

I'VE FOUND  
TRAITORS IN  
OUR MIDST



TVARUS'S  
DAUGHTER  
HOPE AND  
HER PET  
HUMAN

SHE WAS  
ABOUT  
TO FREE  
TVARUS

HOW?



THE  
INFAMOUS  
LADY  
DEATH!

OBSIDIA  
I AM ETERNALLY  
GRATEFUL TO YOU  
FOR SERVING UP  
THIS CREATURE  
TO ME



FORGET  
THE HALF  
BREED

LOOK  
AT IT!

THE ONE  
CALLED  
WOLF

IT IS  
BECAUSE OF  
THAT MONGREL  
WE HAVE  
UNREST!

HOW COULD  
YOU AND YOUR  
BROTHER HAVE LET  
HIM *SURVIVE*, ALL  
THOSE TWILIGHTS  
AGO?

HE BORE  
WITNESS TO  
TVARUS'S *DEFILING*  
OUR RACE WITH  
THAT HUMAN  
WOMAN!

YOU  
SUSPECTED TVARUS.  
YOU KNOW YOU DID, BUT  
IT WASN'T UNTIL I FORCED  
YOU ALL TO CONFRONT  
THE TRUTH THAT YOU  
ACKNOWLEDGED  
THE RESULT OF HIS  
*TREASON!*

HE *KNEW!*  
HE *ALWAYS*  
*KNEW!*



THORM  
UNHAND MY  
DAUGHTER

OBSIDIA  
GET AWAY  
FROM THE  
VERMIN

**NOW!**



TVARUS?

UNH...  
UH...

YOU  
ESCAPED?



THORM!  
DO  
SOMETHING!



FATHER?



YES  
HOPE

I'VE  
RETURNED

AND NOW  
I TAKE BACK MY  
RIGHTFUL PLACE  
AS LORD OF  
THE ELDRITCH













STOP!  
THE SPELL-  
CANNON--!

SHE  
DOESN'T  
KNOW  
WHAT IT'S  
CAPABLE  
OF!



IF WAR  
IS WHAT  
YOU WANT,  
FATHER--



RELINQUISH  
THE THRONE TO ME,  
THORM

NEVER!



THEY'RE  
CRAZED BEYOND  
REASON! I NEED  
REST--THE SERENE  
TWILIGHT OF  
AGLAROND

THIS  
BATTLE IS  
NO PLACE  
FOR A NOBLE  
FEMALE



FORGIVE  
THEM, LORDS, FOR  
THEY KNOW NOT WHAT  
THEY'VE DONE.





TO OBLIVION,  
YOU SOULLESS  
TRAVESTIES!

BOOOOGHH!



LATTAR  
MOVE!

MASTER  
GING WILL BE  
MOST PLEASED  
WE FOUND  
YOU.

MAY A  
MILLION SPARKLY  
JEWELS FALL INTO  
YOUR LAP, MISTER  
CHAR.

OR A  
MILLION  
FRIENDLY  
LASSIES



-THEN  
THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU'LL  
GET!



WHAT  
HAVE I  
DONE?

CAN  
YOU EVER  
FORGIVE ME  
MOTHER?





# El Cazador™

## *The Bloody Ballad of Blackjack Tom*



**EVEN A PIRATE'S  
HEART CAN BE BROKEN!**

MARCH 2004

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# NEGATION<sup>®</sup> WAR

**Sojourn Sigil**

**Ruse Negation**

**The First Route 666**

**Mystic Meridian Scion**

**The Path Crux Way of the Rat**

***IT ALL COMES  
DOWN TO THIS!***

**MARCH 2004**

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